INITIATION OF THE IMMIGRANTS ON ELLIS ISLAND.

Friends Who Meet Them Anxious to Fit Them at Once for the New Conditions of Life Here—Changes in Their Garb One Mother Satisfied as She Was

A polyglot visitor on Ellis Island has observed a number of cases in which people coming to meet immigrants have insisted that their newly landed friends shall be Americanized on the spot.

One day, for example, he saw a young Cuech hand his newly-arrived eister a list of English words and their definitions which he ordered her to get by heart by the time her case had been disposed of by the clerks. The girl looked alarmed, but brother would not relent.

"If you want to be treated with respect you must know how to speak English," he explained to her. "It won't take you more than ten minutes, dear. When you have lived in America for some time you will understand how necessary it is to know how to say 'all right', 'hurry up', 'street' and such words.

It turned out, however, that so far from being able to read the English words written out for her, the newcomer could not even decipher their Bohemian definitions. Her brother was thunderstruck.

"Didn't you go to school?" he asked. She shook her head, bursting into tears.
"I sent you money, didn't I? What did I do it for? To have you grow up a savage? "Stepmother said we were too poor to have me educated like a lady. She wanted me to mind the childen and to help her in

the kitchen. "So you can't read and write Bohemian? Heavens! what will the fellows

An old woman sat with a little girl by When the polyglot observer sked her, in Roumanian, whether it was

asked her, in Roumanian, whether it was her daughter, she interlocked her fingers and shook her head mournfully.

"Her father left for America six years ago," she said, "and when he sent a ticket for her—her name is Margiola—I brought her over "About an hour later Margiola came face to face with her father. He looked her over, smiling curiously.

"What's the matter?" asked the linguist.

"No matter at all," the Roumanian answered, wistfully. "I recognized her at once. She is her mother all over. The very picture of her. I never saw a little bit of a girl look so much like a big one, did you?"

He smiled as he went on scanning Mar-

did you?"

He smiled as he went on scanning Margiola from head to foot, now talking to the old woman, now eying the child silently. At one moment his eyes filled with tears. The next moment he started.

"But what is this I see?" he shouted. "Barefoot? That won't do. No barefooted children in America. I can't take her home this way. Is there a shoe store on the island?"

When told that there was not he was in deepair.

when too that there was not he was in despair.

"I could take her to a shoe store on our way home," he said, "but suppose some-body I know meets us in the car? My New York friends don't know anything about my old home and when they see this little girl without shoes, they will say:
'Ah, you were a peasant at home.' So I want her to look like an American girl."

The old woman had to wait the rest of the day on the island, so she volunteered to take care of the girl until her father should bring her a pair of shoes. An hour and a half later he returned with the shoes and a red dress.

rner to put on the new things.
Margiola nodded assent.
"Your name is not Margiola any longer.

It's Maggy, do you hear?"
"Yes," answered "Maggy," dased and tearful.

Presently Margiola or Maggy made her appearance in shoes and a brand new dress of flaming red. Her tears were gone. She was eyeing the floor with beaming bash-

On another occasion the polygiot visi-or noticed a party of overdressed men and women who were merrily chatting a a mixture of Yiddish and English. It in a mixture of the waiting rooms of the immigrant stations and it was evident that they had put on their best clothes in order to make an impression on the immigrant they had come to meet.

they had come to meet.

The youngest and prettiest of the women held aloof from the rest. She was nervously pacing up and down the room. The observer soon learned that she was the daughter of an old woman who had arrived from Russia on a German steamer, and that the others were the newcomer's other

official.

There was a flutter in the overdressed crowd. The pretty girl trembled The others made a dash for the railing.

A very old woman wizen-faced, but erect emerged from the doorway.

"Mamma! Mamma darling! Grandma! Auntie! Look at her! How old she looks! Dear auntie!"

Dear auntie!

"Children mine," the old woman sobbed
out, hurrying to her youngest daughter.
While the two were hugging each other
and sobbing with joy, the others were
patting Pesha's back or klassing her withared hands.

petting Peeha's back or klassing her withered hands.

At last, when the old woman was free
to stand up and to dry her tears with the
edge of the silk 'kerchief which covered
her black wig, two of her daughters-inlaw stepped forward, carrying a bonnet
of black velvet trimmed with roses. The
others stood back, radiantly.

"Wait," Pesha said, as she held out both
her hands. "First tell me what you are
efter."

"We want to put it on your dear head,"
newered one daughter-it-law.

answered one daughter-in-law.
"So that you may wear it in health and joy and glory until you are 150 years old," put in one of the nieces.
"This is America, mother," added a son one must be dressed like a lady here."
The two daughters-in-law tried to put the bonnet on Pusha's head, but she would not let them.

time to see my sweetheart. They all knew him in the old country." At last the young peasant was brought in. He was a tall, broad-shouldered fellow with a shock of unkempt flaxen hair, and he wore a coat he wore a coat of coarse cloth and a cap to

match.

The girls attacked him with squeaks and chuckles, pulling him this way and that, and chattering at him all together, like a flock of magpies, while he let himself be jostled and knocked about, grinning with self-satisfaction. The doctor's cook stood back, her arms akimbo, her plump face aglow with biss.

"Guess what I have brought you," she shouted.

shouted.

"A lot of pretty girls," answered the cavaller, with a jaunty jerk of his locks.

"Well said," the pretty girls answered

n chorus.
"And what else?"
"A package of tobacco."
"That you will get when we get home
What else?"

A piece of ham."

"Guess again."

The peasant shook his mane, whereupon one of the girls undid a package from which she took out a black derby hat and handed it to the newcomer's sweetheart. The doctor's cook smoothed it fondly, and then standing tiptoe she tore off the es agai

The doctor's cook smoothed it fondly, and then standing tiptoe she tore off the peasant's cap.

"Hold on!" said the peasant, gripping her wrist. "Don't be in such a hurry. What's that for?"

"She wants to make a gentleman of you," the other girls shouted. "Everybody is a nobleman in America."

"That I know; only let me put it on myself. I am no woman to have somebody else clap a hat down on my head."

And taking the derby from his sweetheart he held it before him for awhile and then plunged his head into it with the air of a man to the manner born.

The derby proved a trifle too small for his flaxen mop, but the girls were in a ferment of admiration.

"He'll be the nicest nobleman on Tompkins Square," said one.

"Wait till he gets into an American suit of clothes," remarked another.

But the newly made nobleman felt rather awkward in his derby.

"But it isn't Sunday," he urged, taking it off. "Whoever wore a hat on week days?"

"In America they do. Put it on again, I say," his girl commanded impatiently. "You must be an American nobleman or I won't take you out of here. You don't think I'll walk through America with a peasant, do you? Why, we are all ladies," she argued, pointing at her own and her friends' hats.

And having convinced him they carried him out.

riends' hats.

And having convinced him they carried

WHY THE DISCOVERY ROLLS. She Cannot Be a Steady Sea Boat and an

Ice Traveller, Too. A despatch to THE SUN says that the Antarctic exploring ship Discovery rolled so severely in the sea on her trip south that sleep was sometimes impossible and it was difficult to earry on any work. This fact is not surprising to those acquainted

with the details of her construction. The Discovery was built with rounded outlines so that she might rise on the ice in time of great pressure by the floes against her sides. It was known very well that no vessel built on her model would be a steady ship among the sea waves, but there is no doubt that the shape of her hull, which was largely patterned after that of the Fram, will help to preserve her amid the dangers of the ice pack.

The criticism is also made that she is a slow sailor. This was also to be expected. She was not built for fast sailing, which n fact, would be impossible in Antarctic waters, even when ice free, because she could not afford to burn sufficient coal for fast travel, being away for two or three years in a region where she cannot recoal

her bunkers. The Discovery has also been criticised because she leaked badly on her trip south to New Zealand. The later reports show, however, that this leakage is not to be put down to defective shipbuilding, but was certain to occur on the first voyage of a ship whose hull is entirely of wood.

The ship was recalked at New Zealand and came out of the dry dock as tight as it was possible to make her. Just before sailing from New Zealand for Antarctic waters, in the last week of December, an officer of the vessel wrote:

"The whole company are in the best of spirits and there can be no doubt about the Discovery's fitness for the arduous of her antagonist. Escorting her went of her antagonist. Escorting her went of her antagonist. The Discovery has also been criticised

spirits and there can be no doubt about the Discovery's fitness for the arduous work she has before her.

A London newspaper recently declared that the Discovery was such a disappointment that the President of the Royal Geographical Society had appealed to the public for money to cover the cost of a relief ship to be sent to the Antarctic. This statement was misleading.

The plan from the first has included the sending out of a relief ship, for the Discovery is going into dangerous waters from which, if the vessel be crushed, there is no land passage by which to return. The Norwegian whaler Morgenen has recently been purchased as a relief ship to be sent next year and Sir Clements Markham's appeal was for money to complete the payment for the vessel and to fit her out and stock her as well as can possibly be done. The fact is that, in spite of the discouraging reports with regard to the initial stage of the Discovery's journey, she did fully as well until she disappeared from view as was expected. There is every reason to hope that she and her crew may do good work in the large South Polar region into

as was expected. There is every reason to hope that she and her crew may do good work in the large South Polar retion into which, if they have had good lock, they have now penetrated for a long detance.

ONE DOG CALLS ON ANOTHER. An Incident Which the Owner of a Pet

"I have had one of the doubts of my hoygood removed by a story which I heard a five years ago I read a dog story in my school reader, which had a tendency to make me sceptical not only about dogs but

make me sceptical, not only about dogs but about many things.

"The yarn related how a crippled tramp dog was picked up by a good-hearted doctor, who treated the dog until it was cured. That part of the story was all right. But it continued as follows: A few weeks later the dog that had been made whole returned in company with another dog which was broken down, and the two sat on the chanter's steps until he came out and track is the second dog. Then the teacher explained to us that kindiness was always rewarded. There is a dog is my part of town that lives in the apartment occupied by his mistrass. He never goes out alone. When she bought the anithm eighteen months ago she took him from the company of shother dog two miles pass."

WHY SHE IS TO BE THE METEOR

THE KAISER'S CHOICE OF A NAME

Between the French Warship Bouvel

FOR HIS YACHT. Commemorates the Only Naval Fight of the Franco-Prussian War, the Duel

and the German Meteor Off Havans. One of the dramatic episodes of the Franco-Prussian War was furnished by the solitary naval combat of that struggle and is commemorated by the selection Emperor William of the name Meteor for his new American yacht. It will be recalled that this name was also given to the unsuccessful challenger for the America's Cup, the Thistle, when she was pur-

chased by the Emperor several years ago.
It is quite natural that the Emperor, enthusiastic as he is on all matters per taining to his navy, should desire to perpetuate in this way the name of the little ruiser Meteor, which won the glory of being the first German man-of-war to meet and beat an enemy's ship in a fair and square duel. What the name of the Kearsarge is in American naval annals that of

feteor is in those of Germany.

In fact there is a good deal of resemblance etween the achievements of the two ships. In each instance the challenge to a duel was delivered in a neutral port and the combat was fought out in the presence of ships of a neutral nation.

In the case of the Meteor no less a pe sonage than the Captain-General of the island of Cuba, with a squadron of Spanish vessels, witnessed the fight and acted as impire and referee, and awarded the vicory to the German, after her French anagonist had turned to retreat.

On the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian War, in August, 1870, the bulk of the German Navy was closely blockaded in the Baltic ports by the overwhelmingly superior force of the French fleets. At the time there were absent on foreign stations only four small cruisers, of which the Meteor was one, being the only representative of

was one, being the only representative of the German Navy in the South Atlantic.

The other three ships were soon closely blockaded, one at Fayal and two in Japanese ports, but the little Meteor managed to evade the vigilance of the French squadrons and to keep the freedom of the sea until Nov. 7, when she ran into the harbor of Havana and found there at anchor the French despatch boat Bouvet.

The Meteor had hardly come to anchor when the French mail steamer Nouveau Monde started outbound for Havre, and the Meteor slipped her moorings and started in pursuit. Off the Morro, the Frenchman, seeing that he was pursued, put back and both vessels returned to port.

Capt. Franguet of the Bouvet, incensed at the German's audacious attempt to capture the Nouveau Monde right under his nose, delivered a challenge to Commander Kumor of the Meteor to meet him

his nose, delivered a challenge to Com-mander Kumor of the Meteor to meet him three marine miles off shore and fight it out to a finish. The challenge was in-stantly accepted and the news was greeted with cheers by the crew of the Meteor.

The Bouvet at once went to sea, to await if the harbor the expiration of the twentyfour hours which according to internationa agreement must elapse between the de-partures of vessels of belligerent nations partures of vessels of belligerent nations from a neutral port. Captain General de Rodas was officially informed of the impending duel and signified his intention of going out to the battleground accompanied by the Spanish squadron, to see that neutrality was not infringed and, if necessary, to extend aid to the wounded. The two vessels were pretty evenly matched, being of almost exactly the same displacement. While the Bouvet carried five guns to the Meteor's three, the latter were of heavier calibre.

the Spanish flagship Hernando Cortez with Captain-General de Rodas and a party with Captain-General de Rodas and a party of Spanish naval and military officers on board, and a squadron of Spanish gunboats.

A fleet of excursion vessels had been chartered to go out and witness the fight, but at the last moment this was forbidden by the Captain-General. The heights of the Morro and roofs of all the houses along the ocean front were thronged with people who, with the aid of glasses, were enabled to witness the combat at a distance

nabled to witness the combat at a distance enabled to witness the combat at a distance of several miles.

Soon after leaving the harbor the Bouvet was sighted far to the northward and was soon seen to turn and head for the Meteor. When three miles off shore Captain-General de Rodas signalled to the captain of the Meteor that he was beyond the neutral

General de Rodas signalled to the captain of the Meteor that he was beyond the neutral line, and could begin the combat as soon as he came within range.

The ships continued to approach each other until, when about five miles distant from the coast they were only about a quarter of a mile apart. Then the Bouvet began the action by firing five shots in rapid succession, none of which did serious harm.

The Meteor responded with her less numerous but heavier battery, and soon both vessels were enveloped in smoke clouds. The sea was perfectly calm, and the wind too light to clear away the smoke, so that both combatants continued for half an hour to fire almost at random. Suddenly through the smoke cloud the Bouvet loomed up close alongside the Meteor. Capt. Franguet had decided to take advantage of the superior strength of his crew by laying his enemy abroad and carrying her in the good old-fashioned way with cutless, pike and boarding ax. Commander kumor had barely time to pipe all hands to repet boarders when the liouvet crashed into litin. Unluckily for the Frenchman whose mon were all along the call ready to leap upon the forman's

*Let me die as I have lived an far ' he said 'I don't care to be drossed like a broken them and the few and to the decrease of the said of 'I don't care to be drossed like a broken them and the few and to the decrease of the said south part with my wight of the few and the said south part with my wight of the few and the said south part with my wind the said south part with the said south the said south part with the said south the said south part with the said south part with the said south part with the said south the said south part with the said south part with

NATURE IN MIDWINTER GARB. WORK OF THE TRANSLATORS Abundant Variety of Color Still to H

guages Commercially; French the

Highest -- More Than Mere Learning

Needed to Make a Good Trans-

lator - Mistakes on the Subject.

rustomers are chiefly concerns engaged in

he export and import trades. As a result

the translators are usually found in offices in the shipping district; in Pearl and Wil-

lam streets, and the neighboring localities

nents, and matter of a literary character

They charge fancy prices for their services

them are Germans and Spaniards.

Although the average translator gen-

is 25 cents a hundred words; and in some

Thus, before the Spanish war a translator

and Porto Rican cigarmakers have come

ng more than 10 cents a hundred words.

Italian translations maintain a fair and

consistent rate, and Dutch and Scandi-

and manufacturers appear to be especially

desirous of capturing the French market,

and French of all the Continental languages

with notably fine connections, do a business which yields them on an average \$10 a day.

There is, however, an element of uncertainty

in the business. One translator said that

from \$20 to \$25, there were others again in

As in other lines of business, it takes time

o establish oneself as a translator-time and

street, who started in the business a year

more than 3,000 letters, cards and an-

nouncements to various firms. The cost

of doing this exceeded \$125, not including

rent, time and labor. In time he succeeded

getting the customers he needed.
"It may be said that in translating the

start is the great thing, not alone because

competition happens to be keen, but also

because there are many people-smart

people, too, who ought to know better, who

think very little of the translator's ser-

character
"Supposing, for example, a manufac

supposing, for example, a manual turer wants a catalogue elucidating the beauty of a new American invention, translated into French. Now, if the translated knows nothing about the technique of this particular invention, even assuming him to be a reasonably good French scholar, the changes are that he will make a mis-

which he didn't see a red cent turn.

is the most difficult to translate into.

in the business.

fluctuate.

Seen in the Landscape. ABOUT FIFTY OF THEM HERE Those clear, dry, midwinter days that WHO MAKE A FAIR INCOME. lift all the city's drooping plumes of steam straight toward the zenith, and send searching beams of sunshine into all the nook German and Spanish the Cheapest Lanand crannies of the dense East Side, and convert the fickle Diana of Madison Square into a mere golden blur, do wonders for the northern suburbs. The whole suburban horizon seems suddenly to have been There are probably fifty translators in widened, and the dome of the suburban sky New York who enjoy a fair income. Their

to have doubled its height. Under that ampler sky all suburban sounds have space to wing their flight, so that the suburban world is converted into a vast whispering gallery. All day long there is a pleasant din of echoed and

reschoed sounds In mid-morning half a dozen clock tower sound in musical strokes the hour of 10. Noon is hammered and tolled, and whistled and screamed from every point of the horizon, and even faint far announcements of the hour come from the region below the Harlem, while the final blasts of the working half-day rumble in sullen thunder from that debatable land which the city is fast making its own.

There is an abundant variety of color in the suburban midwinter landscapes. There are miles of meadow and marsh clothed in warn, browns and tawny yellows as if the stored sunshine of the long summer days were thus given off to cheer the leaf-

less season. The cathriar thickets are cloudy with a fark neutral green and the upper branches or the white birches show a pleasant warm salmon color. The golden willows sweeten the valleys of the little water courses, and the valloys of the little water courses, and the pale russet leaves of the young beeches show far through the woodlands almost as far as the dense black green of the cedars. Those dwarf cedars that spring in all the suburban fields, and show afar like the plumes of a hearse, are seen at near approach to be tinged with rich dark purple. Even the tree trunks lend variety of color to the woodlands of midwinter.

They seem in the mass and to the unobservant eye to be of a uniform dup, but

servant eye to be of a uniform dun, but their variety reveals itself at a little closer inspection. The white oaks are light brown inspection. The white oaks are light brown with a warm undertone of salmon pink.

The shagbark hickories are a sad silver with rich purple and warm salmon in the shadows of their tatters. Bright green

shadows of their tatters. Bright green moss decorates the northeastern bosses of the dense and cylindrical pin oak trunks, and sage green lichens mottle the muscular trunks of the horn beams.

The sycamores, a few years ago white, as they had not shown in many seasons, this year are clad in a garment of exquisite light, neutral green. Loveliest of all the midwinter trees are the beeches, for their beautifully modeled trunks, in bright silver with oxidized markings beneath the limbs, catch from the pale blue of the wintry sky a beautiful lavender purple such as snow-clad hillside often shows.

In woodlands where the beeches are numerous, and there are no finer beeches than those of The Bronx valley, the scene takes on an indescribably festive air, by reason of their coloring. Seen through the veil of smoke rising from the fire of a midwinter picnic, the grained surface of

midwinter picnic, the grained surface of the beech trunks is gay enough for early

spring.
All the old stone walls are gay with the purple canes on the raspberry, and with the various colors that decorate the branches and stems of the black alder, the wild rose and the hundred and one wild growths that conspire to soften the hard outlines of the stones. The lichens, which in nature; impressive patient fashwhich in nature's impressive, patient fash ion are slowly eating up the very rocks themselves, help to make the stone walls one with the surrounding natural objects. Even bird music is not wanting to the midwinter of the suburbs. The call of the lark is never sweeter than when he sinks with bowed wings toward the warn

sinks with bowed wings toward the warm brown of the January meadows.

Those newly acclimated exotics, the English startlings, whistle with softest flutings on bright winter days, and titter in low crooning tones as the wind sways their high perches. All winter long there is a chatter of the big red and white wood-peckers, and occasionally the suburban air is astonished with the clear call of some brilliant feathered stranger, driven by brilliant feathered stranger, driven by stress of weather from his usual haunts

DEER THAT SEEK PROTECTION. Things That Drive the Timid Beasts into

the Company of Man. "Some time ago," said a Sullivan county citizen, "THE SUN published an item about a young deer, pursued by dogs, that bounded into a Maine village and virtually sought the protection of a boy in the street. That might seem to be an amazing story, but to any one who has lived where wild deer

an incident by no means uncommon. "Every woodman knows that although the wild deer is the most timid of animals and dreads intensely the sight or scent of man, the female deer, when wounded and pressed by hunter or hound, or when pressed closely and as yet unhurt, will seek the protection of human beings or their habitations. Buck fawns will also seek such protection, but no buck that has come the dignity of horns will show such a disposition, at least none to my knowledge

has ever done so. The strange part of this disposition on the part of does and fawns is that they pininly ask for the protection they seek The most striking instance of this I ever knew was that of the splendid doe that sought refuge from danger at the hamlet

to be a reasonably good Franch scholar, the chances are that he will make a mistake somewhere, which would entail a severe financial loss to the manufacturer, not to mention the perhaps more serious loss of reputation.

Indeed, mere scholarship and mastery of language are not the only qualifications of a good translator. He should possess in addition some sort of mercantile training and a smattering at least, of technolic education. Without those qualities he is more than liable to commit blunders that will mean in the end ruin to himself.

I recoilect one incident which will enable you to realize the truth of what I have just said. Some time ago, a big thermal expectation is the endriched of the manufacture and the country a new electrical appliance, and to his supper when he saw the doc come boundhis supper when he saw the doe come bounding from the woods into his dooryard. He
hurried to the door, and the doe trotted
straight to him and would have entered
the house, but Welch was so startled that
he elammed the door in the deer's face.

'The deer then went to a window and
looked appealingly through. The animal
was pantling heavily, and was plainly very
tired, but the rhour was not opsited for it to
enter, and it departed.

SINKERS AWAITS THE PRINCE. He Tells Sarsaparilla Rellly About Hi

"Hello, Sinkers," said Sarasparilla Reilly when he entered the little restaurant: "I haven't seen your name on the list te mate Prince Hinnery."

"Dot's all right," replied the sinker man,
"I von't have time to be invitationed until Prince Heinrich arrives on der Battery. "But you won't be permitted to go aboord his yacht unless you kin speak sailor and boat language. Delicatessen men and bakers will be barred."

"Mebbe dey von't know I am a baker, emarked Sinkers. "Sure they'll know it be your talk," said Reilly. "If ye cud speak grammatical sailor they'd think ye were a stoker on a North Jarmin steamer and let yer pass

Uptown there are also a few translators. coal ter the royal yacht." who confine themselves almost exclusively "I vould bluff it oudt," remarked Sinkto translating foreign plays, legal docu-"I yould talk more und quick like Chuck der vindvard on der main foretack mit der flying forejib cleared on der clinke A noticeable feature about the business of der Ned Buntline vhich is near der reef that very few translators are Americans, topsail of der main riggermast in topgalat least by birth. Indeed, the greater part lant headering shinpole of der spanker!' I vould say it so quick I vouldn't know it Another noteworthy fact is that there are only a very small number of women

myself. Prince Henry wud ask you to say i over again," remarked Reilly, "and then

there'd be trouble."

"Oh, no," said Sinkers, "I vould yust keep on talking German und topgallant und English. I vould speak so fast der engine couldn't keep track of der knots."

"You always talk in knots," said Reilly.
"I niver yet knew a Dootchman who didn't talk in knots."

"Now you are commencing again." said rally complains about the smallness of his earnings, his pay compares favorably with that of other professional men in business for themselves. The usual rate instances 33 1-3 cents. But these rates

"I niver yet knew a Dootchman who didn't talk in knots."
"Now you are commencing again," said Sinkers. "Vhy don't you say my vife talks knots."
"Ha! Ha! Ha!" laughed Reilly. "I niver knew that Lena was an old salt. You always said she was fresh."
"I mean," explained Sinkers, "dot she sailed a steamboat one time vhen ve vent on Central Park mit der lake for a pleasure. Der man vhich owned der boat let her steer it." in Spanish generally got one-third of a cent word, but to-day, since a flood of Cuban to New York, the price has sunk to the level of German translation, which is the lowest paid on the market, seldom fetch-

steer it."
"I suppose he had his arm around her waist," remarked Reilly.
"Really, Reilly, I vould be insultationed vhen you talk like dot," said Sinkers. "Ve must not talk about my vife. Ve are disnavian translators also command good prices. Of all none is paid better than the must not talk about my vife. Ve are disgusting der Emperor's new yacht. I am sailing her. Now I vill shout 'Clear der hauldown'. Fly der jib on der gaft-topsail of der topping lift in der back yard und push der top pulley pole on der shed of der boathouse so no one gets his head hit vhen she comes round on der sideboard rack mit der forecastle! Brace up und t'row out der royal jigger vhat is mit her forward guy!"

"They'd order the Prince's executioner to cut your head off if ye'd talk to him like that," remarked Reilly.

"I ain't talking to der Prince," said Sinkers, "I'm talking to der boat."

"Well," explained Reilly, "you said something about the royal jigger and the for-French, because American business men A few translators, long established and

while there were days in which he took in

thing about the royal jigger and the for-ward guy, and if the Prince was forward he'd know ye meant him."
I am talkin' sailor now," answered Sinkers. "Don't you know vat a royal money. One translator down on Nassau or so ago, sent out in the first three months brace i "Sartinly," said Reilly. "Touching "Sartinly," said Reilly. "Touching Prince Hinnery for a dollar."

"No," explained Sinkers, "dot is not a royal brace; dot vould be—dot vould be—"

"It wud be a shame," said Reilly. "And if you invite me aboord that German yacht don't disgrace me be givin' Hinnery a royal brace. Ye kin ask the superintendent of the ship for a mug of beer or a sandwich, but don't ask for money."

"I am only going to ask Heinrich how is my grandfadder in der old country," explained Sinkers. "But I vill not let him believe I am only a baker vhen I can talk sailor like dot."

think very little of the translator's service," said a translator. "Indeed, there are many business men whose foreign trade runs up into the hundred thousands, who persist in considering the translator a luxury and not a necessity.

"Just look at the newspapers and you will see plenty of advertisements reading about as follows: 'Wanted—A corresponders and bookkeeper who writes and reads believe I am only a baker vhen I can talk sailor like dot."

"The Prince may git on to it," said Reilly.

"Vell," remarked Sinkers, "I vill mix him up mit steam sailing vessels so he vill be puzzled. I am telling Prince Heinrich how to sail der boat. Ve are on smooth sea vedder, und I say, 'Ease avay on der forward deck! Stop smoking in der cabin! Reef der rope on der main stem! Keep her altogedder! Push der anchor on der port compass! Hook der oars on der bowsprit und push der log on der equatorial! All togedder, now, shove!"

"Sure, they'd all shove you, "said Reilly." Prince Hinnery 'ud say, 'Take that crazy baker down below and put him in irons. Make him bake enough of his cakes for ballast, and after he has turned out sufficient pie to armor plate the yacht, drop him about as follows: 'Wanted—A correspond-ent and bookkeeper who writes and reads Spanish, French and German; salary, \$10.'
"Yet the firms who have such expecta-tions are angels compared to the fellow. I ran up against when I started in the business. I was pretty green at the time and inserted an advertisement stating that a German, French and Italian translator desired employment. desired employment.

"The next day I received a telegram asking me to call at a certain place, the office of a very prominent export firm. I was ushered into the private office of the pie to armor plate the yacht, drop him overboard to the rest of the lobsters. Hey,

was a typewriter and stenographer.
"I replied that I was the latter but not

the former, whereupon he shook his head, saying I would hardly do. 'For.' he added, 'We want a man who can write down on the typewriter in full in German, or Spanish what I dictate in English!'

"The vocation of translating is d vided into three divisions, to wit: Commercial, legal and technical. Of the three, that of technical translating is the hardest, and consequently also the best paid. Thus, for instance, where I would receive \$2.50 for the translation of a business letter of about one thousand words, I would charge at least \$3.50 for a translation of a technical nature, say, for example, a catalogue illustrating a piece of complicated machinery.

"Nor would this be more than just, for a man in such a case must be infinitely careful, must dig through multitudes of dictionaries, and in all probably would be obliged to read up a little on the subject, so as to be somewhat familiar with its character.

all of the engine of the tailor. For very accord the tailor. Hoogane the engineer who caused the times actions was a Wisher! He He' A wisher? caport firm planned to introduce into this country a new electrical appliance, and it order to get the ratalogue explaining the inverte of the invention properly (magning) for "The professor prepared a very literal and grammatical translation, but it one a moliphy to use for the trade, and the head of the first was further trade, and the head of the first was further trade, and the head of the first was further trade, and the head of the first was further. That is a drink on me, said the tailor round it is der paper dot you make all rections for the leader Come. That is a their rectaint. With Alast played by the medical main who powed by the paper to the contract of principles in your line duties the played by the most possessed by the most passengular to the paper to "I cond it is der paper det you make all der cischess for der l'eatre. Come, visat vill ce have?" All drains whichevey and the many who powed as Mr. Lappew haid a few more fainty sharies and faint like in a strong sharies have get into eye argument with his contrapantion. Whose he addressmed as Mr. O'Brien. Frinch's his operations of he played a survey part of the three strong and of the discount of his and the way and of the discount of part of the part of the discount of part of the discount of the strong and of the discount of part of the address of the same of the part of the discount of the disco

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HIS COSTUME OF DIAMONDS

MARQUIS OF ANGLESEY A DAZ. ZLING FIGURE ON THE STAGE.

\$1,000,000 Worth of Jewels Worn by Him During the Christmas Pantomime in the Little Theatre at His Castle - He Is the Only Amateur in the Company.

LONDON, Jan. 18 .- The magnificence even of Drury Lane's pantomime is this year eclipsed, in one respect at all events, by the Marquis of Anglesey's private show in Bangor, North Wales. It may be remembered that the Marquis is the youthful nobleman who some time ago was rebbed by one of his three valets of £40,000 worth of jewels. He has plenty left, for in his pantomime of "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp" he continues to wear with his different costumes diamonds, rubies, emeralds, turquoises and other rare and precious stones to the value of £200,000.

The Marquis is the only amateur in his company. The others are professionals whom he has engaged for the season. The pantomime is performed every night for the benefit of his neighbors and tenants.

The theatre was once the chapel of Anglesey Castle, and the carving of the ceiling still betrays its former ecclesiastical uses. Closely packed, the auditorium holds about 150 people. There is one private box, which was once the organ loft. The following description of the pantomime is taken from the Daily Mail:

"The stage itself is very tiny; apparently t was built when the Marquis's histrionic ambition was content with small amateur performances and tableaux of the drawingoom order. It is only by the most careful organization that a company of seven-andwenty can be moved about upon it without confusion. It is so small and the audience are so near, that elaborate effects of scenery and stage groupings are obviously out of

"The Marquis has done well, therefore o rely rather on the glittering and perfect beauty of an individual figure than on the wider and more general effects of stage illusion. Tinselled make-believe and painted pasteboard imitations are all very well on some stages, but cannot compare with the spectacle at Anglesey Castle of the Marquis, attired for the important rôle o Pekoc, in a costume whose single value far transcends the total cost of the costliest pantomime production that has ever

"In the final scene the Marquis wears a dress that is almost entirely composed of diamonds. When at the end the company line up along the footlights and speak the customary applause-inviting "tags," the Marquis, stepping forward with a smile, has to say:

And if I've pleased you, you'll please your Pekoe.

"It is not wonderful that this appeal is ewarded with a burst of enthusiastic applause, for Pekoe, though the lines he has to speak may not be of the highest brilliancy, wears a costume that may be worth anything from £100,000 upward.

"It is composed chiefly of thousands of glittering diamonds of the purest water, strung together in a sort of transparent network cuirass, which is fitted on over the plain silken fleshings in which he is clothed. On arms, legs, hands, body, feet and head he sparkles and coruscates back and front with diamonds and other precious stones Tassels of diamonds dangle about his knees, strings of diamonds make sparkling, dancing points of light as they swing from his wrists Of the suit of glittering lacework in which he is clothed every thread is a string of large diamonds, with a large diamond at every point where the threads intersect. Where the lace is worked into designs, the design is in the rarest and rich-

est precious stones.

"At one point the design is a great re-sette, whose centre is a ruby as large as a shilling, magnificently red, set in rings of the centre of the ballast, and after be has turned out sufficient pie to armor plate the yacht, drop him overboard to the rest of the lobsters. Hey waiter, noch ein mal on the champagne.

"Ve are sailing in a fog," remarked Sinkers, meditatively. "Vhy not outen our ancher und head for Red Jerry's Ve don't vant too much vater. Vhat?

"No," said Reilly, "water's inconvayolent and dangerous. We'll stick to the port we've always stuck to, and square away the headyards in Red Jerry's.

"An hour later they sailed up the Bowery, arm in arm, with a list to the starboard.

"A SPIRIOUS MR. DEPEN.

Manufactured Jokes While His Priend Got \$10 that of a Park Row Tailer.

A big, broad-shouldered, good-looking man walked into a Park row clothing store on Saturday and purchased a pair of trousers for \$1. Then he took the boss out and treated him in a nearby sailoon.

In the sailoon he introduced the boss tailor to a man who waved a roil of bills and ordered many drinks. Then he got the tailor and his friend into a heated argument.

The tailor believed the third man was Channeey M. Depew. The spurious Mr. Depew had white hair and white flowing whiskers.

"Now, Channeey," said the man who hought the four-dollar trousers, "they tell me that for him to have the four-dollar trousers, "they tell me the fo

Channesy "Did you hear about it?"
"I didn't heard about it," remarked
the la lor "Tell it one. Der harbers are
doing a business pienty on der New York
Central employees?"
"You said Chairnesy, "they are shaving
all of the engines a
"For you accord the tailor
"Hosquise the engineer who caused the
timed accition with a winder! He' Ha' A
whiteler:
"Lock is a drink on me, said the tailor
"Lock is a drink on me, said the tailor
played very convincingly by Mee. Many of contract temperature to strategy of contract temperature. He wears at the contract from the wears at the mark a contract from the contr

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